



The Crescent

Vol. 83, No. 3

George Fox College, Newberg, Oregon

Friday, November 19, 1971

Future Freshman Given Look at College Life

The 1971 Future Freshman Day involved the entire college in a program designed to acquaint High School students with college life.

The day's schedule included a Chapel in which the prospective students heard talks by President Le Shana, Chaplain Ron Crecelius, Student

Body President Stan Morse, and Co-director of Activities Patt Martin.

Following the Chapel, representatives from six divisions held meetings of those prospective students interested in their departments. The future freshmen had the opportunity to attend two of the 45 minute sessions.

Dr. Arthur Roberts answered questions regarding the academic life at George Fox during an after lunch "Ask the Professor" ses-

sion.

Also during the afternoon, the Friendship VII performed. After the concert, future freshmen toured the campus guided by Circle K members.

The main evening's entertainment was provided by the Fine Arts Department. Music was provided by the A Cappella Choir, Concert Band, Stage Productions Choir, Stage Band and individual music students.

Many future freshmen reported that they enjoyed the planned activities. One girl enjoyed the Open House the most. She toured every room in Hobson Hall three times.

Most of the prospective students got well acquainted with the floor where they were

staying. Rooms with carpet were at the top of the preferred list.

After the planned programs, the future freshmen were shown around by their hosts. The most popular places according to some, were the SUB, Pennington and Edwards lobbies, and any place to buy food.

The complaints were good natured. The prospective students disliked the rain which cut short the campus tours. The boarding students as well as the future freshmen disliked standing in line for so long as they waited to eat. In both cases, everyone concerned felt that there was nothing else that could be done.



THE GFC STAGE CHOIR, under the direction of Joe Gilmore, rehearse "Hello, World," presented tonight in Woodmar Auditorium.

Musical Tonight

by Carolyn Richey

A Newberg barber was a bit surprised to see a reporter from the Crescent interviewing his customer, Joe Gilmore.

But, Joe Gilmore is quite hard to get a hold of for a normal interview these days as he is working on something that's proving to be really exciting.

Hello, World, a youth musical by Buryl Red, is being put on by the GFC stage choir. It will be presented November 18 and 19 in Woodmar Auditorium. Admission is students 75¢ and adults \$1.00.

The stage choir is an inter-departmental venture including art, drama and music. Although the class is a full year course, it's still open to a few auditions. The group will be presenting other productions during the year. Included in their plans is the contemporary opera, *The Other Wiseman* by Isaac Vangrove. Another planned event will be an evening of selections from four Broadway musicals.

Adding to the interest of *Hello, World* will be accompaniment by a rock band made up of members of the GFC stage band. Special lighting will also be used.

The musical is divided into two sections: *The Challenge* and *The Commitment*. The theme is "loving your neighbor as yourself." It includes many of the issues of the day: war, poverty, rebellion, brotherhood, and knowledge explosion. Like the issues, the music and action is very contemporary. Some of the feelings of the characters are expressed in the choreography which is a more or less 'do your own thing' expression in movement.

The cast includes demonstrators, beggars, the on-lookers and some military personnel. The speaking parts reflect both the very straight and way out points of view.

The play consists of five scenes, the last being a presentation of the Answer according to the group, Christ.

The GFC stage choir is a new addition to the GFC music community. So far comments from participants have indicated that the new experiment is very successful.

Community-Administration Program Established

A community development and public administration program, believed to be the first of its kind in Oregon on the undergraduate level, is being established at GFC.

The new interdisciplinary program, approved by the college faculty, will give graduates in the program a "certificate" for completion in addition to their normal college bachelor of arts degree.

With that recognition of completion, students will be eligible for graduate school in urban studies or public administration. Berton Lamb, program instigator, said that they will be "better ahead for jobs."

Course material required was established through the consultation of local public administrators and graduate school officials.

The program was created through determination of a specific list of requirements and courses relating to urban administration without establishing any more courses at the college, or making ma-

for changes.

A specific requirement of the program is field experience or placement in which the student is actually involved with city officials or similar governmental units for practical training.

Students will major in currently existing social science majors while going through the program. The most popular are expected to be political science and business economics.

Lamb said, "We feel this education is a more relevant method, the student can see the payoff." He said that the students with the new certificate may have jobs waiting for them when they finish.

Some current students are expected to transfer into the new program this fall. A total of 42 upper-division hours are required in the program and 25 on the lower division level, all of which may be earned through the colleges "credit examination" program that was launched last spring.

Weekends, Evenings in Pennington Lobby

by Becky Bonney

Pennington lobby is the activity center weekend-evenings at George Fox College.

With many students returning to their homes for the weekend, the remainder of the students devise ways of amusing themselves until the "excitement" of Monday morning classes begins again.

Starting a fire in the fireplace is a common source of amusement. Other activity may include a unicycle exhibition, a game of football catch, or basketball shooting practice with a garbage can as the hoop.

Stimulating discussions

held in the lobby quicken the minds of students. Vital subjects such as the best brand of tractors, how rain affects the balling of hay, how to build a fire, how to read the comics, and why the SUB will be closed for a week are enthusiastically discussed. Practical experience to go with some of these discussions is sometimes on the agenda.

One a. m. and the closing of the lobby comes quickly. GFC students slide on slippers to their respective dorms and a good night's sleep, still asking themselves why anyone would want to go home when there is Pennington lobby on the weekends.

Clark Heads Deputation

by Neil Kellum

"We are looking for people interested in forming deputation groups to represent George Fox College," Roy Clark, professor of speech and debate, says.

"I would like to see a dozen varied groups formed: dramatic, folk singing, instrumental groups, ladies trios and a male quartet," Clark said.

So far Clark had received

only 30 indications of interest. He hoped to receive at least 50.

Every year the school is swamped with requests for groups to appear in churches throughout the Northwest, Clark said. Deputation groups could be asked to appear in some of the 200 churches of 12 denominations represented at GFC.

Clark gave two reasons for assembling the groups - feeding the churches spiritually and giving students experience in deputation work.

Formerly, students were left to form touring organizations on their own, paying expenses themselves.

"We hope to help the groups as much as possible financially, especially with music at first," Clark said, "although we have no budgeted money as of yet."

'Twas The . . .

Sugar plum fairies, tin soldiers, drums, trains, teddy bears, a world of magic, a dream coming true - this is the "Night Before Christmas."

The *Night Before Christmas* will be envisioned once again as men from George Fox College escort their ladies to the annual Christmas Formal.

The annual event starts at 7:30 p.m., Friday, Dec. 3, in the Holiday Inn, across from the Memorial Coliseum in Portland. Entertainment by the "Forum" of Salem will open the evening in great fashion.

Then out into the starry evening to the Sheraton Motor Inn, where a delectable dinner

with all the aroma of Christmas Eve will be served in the Pacific Suite.

More entertainment will bring a truly unforgettable occasion to close, according to Director of Student Activities Pat Martin.

Do not be left out. Tickets for the occasion will be on sale in the George Fox Book Store for \$8 a couple.



"'Twas The NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS" is the theme for the Christmas Formal which will be at the Holiday Inn and the Sheraton Motor Inn, December 3.

Faculty-Student Unity?

Faculty-Staff Should Subscribe?

Recently the editorial staff of *The Crescent* decided that in all fairness to both the faculty and students of GFC that it would request subscriptions of all faculty and administrative members.

We feel that since the students are required to pay \$3.00 for the student newspaper that the faculty and administration should not continue to receive the student newspaper free anymore.

We feel that this is fair to the faculty and administration in that it will give them the opportunity to help support the students in their quest to be nationally known for putting out an excellent newspaper. However, this takes money and \$2.95 from each of the faculty and administrative members would help increase the budget of *The Crescent*.

We figured that if approximately 105 subscriptions were received, \$309.75 would be collected, allowing *The Crescent* to publish at least five, maybe six, eight-page issues.

With this kind of increase *The Crescent* staff would have more room and material to work with in producing a better paper. One that could be entered in national competition. This, in turn, could increase the college's national publicity.

We feel however, students should show they appreciate the help from the faculty and administration if it is provided.

As of right now, there have been only four replies to the letter sent to the faculty and administration several weeks ago. We feel this is an honest opinion of how they feel about the paper. We feel it is wrong to deprive them of the paper, but, at the same time we feel the faculty and administration are in better position for subscribing than the students, and that it would seem they would appreciate the opportunity to help better the institution to which they are dedicated.

We have formally made a plea to the faculty and administration. On the most part, the plea has been rejected. We believe this kind of thing is what hurts a college. It does not pay to have bad relations between students and faculty and administration.

It is generally felt this is what everyone is trying to avoid and we feel it can be avoided and that some good can come from it. This, however, is up to the faculty and administration.

We do not know how many will see this editorial besides the students, but, if any of the faculty or administration have read this, we would appreciate hearing any views that you might have. This in itself will help create a unity between students and faculty and staff. It surely would be an improvement over what has come so far.

The Editor

The Steps Loom Before Me . . .

by Dell Dittus

The steps loom before me, cold, unfeeling, knowing no mercy. Telling myself I am capable of the task, I drudgingly climb, with the handrail as my only support.

Showing my way through the countless thousands of plastic-faced dummies, I finally am able to reach the check-in point. Here, aided by the never-falling hand of the distributor, I receive my card which in the end will determine my fate on earth.

As I struggle to find a place

to rest my weary body, and unusual feeling of drowsiness overcomes me. Unable to resist, I drop off into a cumbersome sleep, cramped and sore in the close quarters in which I find myself.

Loud hysterical noises and deep periods of silence alternately penetrate my brain. Ignorant to my surroundings, I nevertheless can sense the time when I must awaken and face the perils before me.

Time is now come when I must descend, as I have come up, fighting my way through

The Crescent

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Hobson I Claims Football Title

On the morning of Saturday, Nov. 13, the intramurals championship game was played. In a hotly contested game on a cold and muddy field, the Hobson I defeated the Off-campus team 18-6.

The game got off to a slow start, as both offenses were unable to get their footing. The defenses of both teams had been excellent all year, and they remained tough during most of the morning.

The first score came late in the first quarter, on a pass to Nate Kirusi. Since there are no extra point attempts, this left Hobson I in the lead by a 6-0 score.

In the second quarter, a pass to Dave MacDonald tied the score. It remained knotted as the half ended.

In the third quarter, Hobson I seemed to come alive. A long pass to Mic DiGloia gave Hobson I another lead. They came back only minutes later with another pass to DiGloia and his open field running, in combination with some fine down field blocking produced another score. Hobson I led 18-6.

The rest of the game was mostly defense. Neither team

could score, although the Off-campus team threatened once in the fourth quarter, and had a touchdown called back due to a penalty. The final score was Hobson I 18, Off-campus 6.

A key factor in the game was the weather. As usual, it helped the defense, and the scoring was less than usual by both teams. Off-campus, with its emphasis on power plays and precise passing, was especially hurt, as attested to be a Hobson I player. Hobson I seemed to adapt fairly well, and showed a passing strength that had been hidden or lacking all year.

Many people were surprised that Off-campus, with so many players and so much talent, could be beaten by any team. One reason was that they are not as much a 'unit' as a dorm floor, and they were not as well organized. An Off-campus player said, "They played a good game, and we weren't ready for them." One of the Hobson I linemen exclaimed, "We may have won on the scoreboard, but we took a physical beating." Representatives of both teams, however, stated that the game was played well and fairly by both sides.

GF Students Attend Basic Youth Conflicts

Basic Youth Conflicts Seminar began last Monday, Nov. 15, and will continue through

tomorrow night. The main purpose of the seminar is to change a person's frame of reference to the point that he can look at a problem from God's standpoint instead of his own.

Around 1400 people who have taken the course before have been asked to remember the seminar in prayer. Each person attending will have the name of one alumnus who will be especially remembering them throughout the week.

Seven basic Life Principles

will be the theme of the seminar; design, authority, responsibility, ownership, motivation, freedom, and wisdom. Those who have signed up for the seminar have been sent a preparatory pamphlet with Scripture readings.

The whole purpose is summed up very well in a passage found in the first chapter of Colossians, the ninth verse. "We are asking God that you may see things as it were, from His point of view by being given spiritual insight and understanding." (Phillips)

Where Have All the Chipmunks Gone

by Orlo Baldwin

Where the chipmunks from GFC campus have gone is a mystery. The campus and its adjoining wild canyon area seem to be an ideal home

for these and other small rodents. Some type of action must have occurred to diminish the small-animal population to such a point that the author of this article has

seen none.

In other years, the chipmunk and other small animal populations have been quite numerous. Today, the appearance of any is rare, if not totally absent. Yet, who have ever checked into their disappearances?

The type of environment at GFC is just right for such animals as chipmunks. The abundant trees on campus should provide animals with wonderful homes. Food is abundant from nut trees and soft-hearted college students.

Yet, what has happened is a difficult question.

Such things as genocide campaign by a warped minded person. Or predation by animals such as dogs or cats. Or an environment in which they can't live. We cannot allow this trend to continue or the following will result.

"Where have all the chipmunks gone? Gone to graveyards - everyone."

Christian Evangelism Class Reaches Out

by Peggy Schwab

"How is your relationship with God?" is a question students of the new class in Christian Evangelism will be asking people at George Fox College this year.

Students enrolled in the class report they have begun to realize few Christians will contact non-Christians personally. The students say they have always been aware of the need for personal contacts with non-Christians, but not until the problem faced them did they realize how much individual attention each person needs.

Memorization of scripture

verses takes much time, but good Biblical background is the basis for personal evangelism anywhere.

Some students prefer using the Bible to memorization, because they can use different translations that make it easier for the non-Christian and the non-committed Christian to understand.

Memorizing is hard, but "the more you do it, the more you want to," one student said.

Confidence that Christ is doing the speaking through the Holy Spirit is essential, students say. Before taking this class "our testimonies were

based upon one individual's experience with Christ, but now the non-Christians 'get the whole picture,'" one student said.

The Christian evangelism class is a "generating force for a revival here on campus. It will help set up a chain reaction in our hearts not just in our heads," a member of the class said. Not everyone will respond, but it will be a spiritual uplifting to many, the student added.

"Personal contact is the key action in spreading Jesus Christ to those who do not know Him," commented a student.

It cannot be a "mass media outreach, but the witnessing must be on a person to person basis. Through your actions you reach out and then the non-Christians will reach to you," one student said.

There are hopes that the Christian evangelism class will be what George Fox College students are looking for in their search for truth, commented another student from the class. One student reports, "there is a higher spiritual level on campus this year than there was last year, and the Christian evangelism class will just put fuel in the furnace."

Students Missing

by Marian Derlet

Where have all the students gone? Many college officials are wondering this year as they look at the half-filled dormitories. The migration of students from dorms to apartments is causing severe financial strain at many colleges.

Why are they moving? In random interviews with ten dorm residents at GFC, all said they would prefer to live in an apartment. Advantages of apartment living were cited as follows:

- * more privacy - 100%
- * less noise - 100%
- * kitchen facilities - 50%
- * cheaper - 20%
- * no visitation restrictions - 70%

All students interviewed, however, stated they liked living in the dorms.

College officials, in attempting to provide housing for students, neglected to consider a prominent American trait - mobility.

As one student said, "The dorm is a great place, but you'd be out of your mind to stay there four years."

If you would like an engagement, marriage or birth announcement published in the *Crescent*, write the information about the event down and mail them to the *Crescent*, Box A, George Fox College, Newberg, Oregon 97132, or Box A through the campus mail.

Bruin Junior Rested; Makes First Appearance of Year

No, B. J. did not graduate, nor drop out, nor die, nor hibernate early. He was back on campus once again this year on the afternoon of Nov. 2.

His long-awaited arrival caused an even greater stir this year than it has in past years. When he was spotted on the lawn between Heacock and Pennington, one of the longest fights in recent history began. It lasted nearly three and a half hours, about an hour longer than the most lengthy 1970-71 campaign.

One possible explanation for B. J.'s reluctance to show his face is that he was exhausted. Last spring he was flashed five times in eight days by the class of 1974, and they retrieved him the first four times. That fifth fight lasted a long time, and B. J. got quite a workout. This year's senior class finally managed to get him off campus.

Over the summer he was nursed back to health and prepared for this year's escapades. Apparently, he was not rested enough, for during this episode, his head was ripped open and some of his inner parts were expelled. He must not have found many nuts and berries over the summer, for he was filled with cotton and nylons. Participants in the activities noted a progressive loss of girth and weight as the fight progressed.

The fight began at about 1 p. m. Only about fifteen persons were involved initially, but more kept coming steadily for quite a while. At one point, there were probably more than fifty active contestants frolicking in the grass and mud.

About fifteen minutes after the onset, a freshman got away with "our hero." However, he did not know that the rules specify getting off campus to win and he remained on campus. The tension mounted.

No one seemed able to get an advantage on the mangy critter. Eventually, most of the grass of lawn between Pennington and Heacock was gone, and the bear was trucked on over to the lawn in front of Wood-Mar. Everyone followed. There were nearly as many spectators as participants, including some of the townsfolk of Newberg and a couple of law officers.

After two hours, all participants were rather tired. Occasionally a newcomer would spark everyone to new efforts, but again they tired. A few individuals, including one particularly large fellow, restricted their activities to tackling anyone who threatened to break away.

Student body vice-president Dale Hadley provided some added excitement. He was dressed in a good brown suit when one of his classmates got loose with B. J. This "friend" threw him to Hadley who was on the ground almost immediately. Fortunately,



AFTER MANY MONTHS of hibernation Bruin Junior recently made his annual appearance on the GFC campus. Larry Lang appears to have fallen for the little rascal.

enough people were still civil enough to give him an opportunity to get out before his clothes were ruined.

Finally, at about 4:15 p. m., the battle was ended. Gary Jackson, a senior, managed to grab the bear from the pile and run off campus untouched. So, the seniors again have sole access to our "little brown buddy." It is assumed they will get his head sewn up and have him ready for another good flash in the near future.

When In Sorrow . . .

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| When in sorrow Read John 14 | Read Psalm 91 |
| When men fail you Read Psalm 27 | If you have the blues Read Psalm 34 |
| When you have sinned Read Psalm 51 | When God seems far away Read Psalm 139 |
| When you worry Read Matt. 6:19-34 | If you are discouraged Read Isaiah 40 |
| When you are in danger | If you are lonely and fearful Read Psalm 23 |
| | If you feel down and out Read Romans 8:39 |
| | When you want courage for your task Read Joshua 1 |
| | When the world seems bigger than God Read Psalm 90 |
| | When you want rest and peace Read Matt. 11:25-30 |
| | When leaving home for labor or travel Read Psalm 121; Psalm 107: 23-31 |
| | If you get bitter or critical Read 1st Corinthians 13 |
| | If thinking of investments and returns Read Mark 10:17-31 |
| | For a great invitation - a great opportunity Read Isaiah 55 |

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Radio KAT on the Air

Hobson Hall now has its own private radio station. Radio KAT (a. m.) at 85 on your dial broadcasts according to a very flexible schedule - most any time that disc jockey, owner, and general manager Jim Hays decides to turn it on.

Broadcasting from room 111, KAT is powerful enough to override station KISN for a distance of up to 50 feet.

So far, the only scheduled show has been a great success. The "Orlo Baldwin Talk Show" made its debut November 2 from 11 p. m. until midnight.

Baldwin, a business major from Rockaway, Oregon, has long been a talk show enthusiast. He has strong,

seemingly unshakeable opinions that provide much of the interest of the show.

The system used for the show is that "the public" (men of the Hobson floors) call in their questions to first floor, where they are greeted with "Hobson I, you ask'em, Orlo answer's em." The caller states his question, which is written down and submitted to a censorship committee. If the question is considered worthy, it is read over the air to Baldwin.

The questions are read aloud by Jim Weifenbach, Baldwin's roommate. Baldwin then airs his opinion and gives reasons for it, viable alternatives in some situations, and solutions if asked for.

Some of the questions are simple human interest, such as, "How is your cat, Orlo?" or "Do you like motorcycles?" Some are more personal: "What do you think about tying Jim Weifenbach up and taking him over in front of Edwards?", "What is your draft classification?" "What are your answers to marital problems?" One question was a not-to-subtle "What are you an authority on?"

There also are some important, thought-provoking questions: "What do you think about Communist infiltration in schools?", "What do you think of minorities?" and "What are your feelings on George Fox women?"

Baldwin answers all relevant questions with candor and honesty, and if he is unable to do so, he readily admits it. One of the main problems so far has been that the questions are not specific enough.

Possible future plans for the radio station include an in-

crease in broadcasting range, more scheduled programming, and making Baldwin's program weekly, from 10 to 11 p. m. every Tuesday. So, to hear George Fox College's only (unofficial, underground) radio program, tune in at that time to channel 85. If your radio is within 50 feet of Hobson and you hear the strains of Baldwin's theme song, "Rubber Duckey," you will know that he is ready to answer your questions.

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They Said Cross Country was a 'Left-Over' Sport!



KEN BELL APPROACHES finish line and a second place finish in the District Cross Country Championships last Saturday.

by Paul Williams

If you were to mention the words "cross country" around most people, they would probably think you were planning a vacation or extended trip.

If you were to mention "cross country" around most athletes they would think of a leftover sport run by a bunch of nuts. (The "nuts" part I might agree with.) In other words, if you are not big enough for football, tall enough for basketball, or talented enough for baseball, but you still want an athletic letter, you turn out for cross country. Because of this, cross country has found a lowly spot in the world of sports.

Well, because George Fox has the best cross country team that it has ever had, and because I am a member of that team and don't particularly wish to be thought of as a "leftover," I am writing this article to, hopefully, dispel the above theory.

The first step in your education is to understand what the sport is. Cross country is a distance running sport. It is a foot race. Each race is from four to six miles in length. Races are usually held on golf courses, college campuses, or more frequently, in parks.

Each team is composed of seven runners. The first five men to finish on each

team count in the team score. The score is calculated by the place that each of the five men finish. If you finish first your score is 1. If you finish tenth your score is 10 and so on. If the first five men on a team were to finish 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, the team score would be 15, which is a perfect score.

Now, to show you that cross country takes as much time, dedication and courage as any other sport, as well as being very dangerous. I would like to describe a typical race to you. (Believe it or not, it really happened.)

Imagine yourself, if you will, on the starting line of a race along with 150 other people. The weather is typical, snow mixed with rain. The course is muddy and two races have been run before yours, consequently the course is really chewed up.

Your strategy in a race of this size is to get out in front of the pack as soon as possible because it is hard to start at the rear and pass 150 people. Unfortunately everyone else is thinking the same thing and, as the gun sounds the start of the race, everyone is running as fast as they can. At this point, if you are me, you are in the middle of the pack, running as hard as you can, and you can't possibly see where you are going.

All of a sudden there is a big, wide, ditch in front of

you and you don't know what to do. If you trip or get stuck in the ditch you get trampled by the people behind you. If you jump the ditch and land wrong you break a leg. Being trained, however, to make quick, sharp decisions, you close your eyes, mumble a prayer, and do a "flying fairy" leap across the ditch.

Much to your surprise you find yourself on the side of the ditch in one piece continuing the race. (At this point 10 people have already been eliminated from competition.)

The next part of the race is relatively simple. The runners are starting to spread out a little and you can finally see where you are going. All you have to do now is run around some hop fields, while sliding in the mud, avoiding the gopher holes, and trying to find a good rut made by tractor tires to run in.

Moving rapidly on to the next section of the race you find yourself running on the pavement. Because most of the race is to be run in the mud, you have chosen to wear your longest spikes - 3/4

here and there with "cow pie." Here you can also begin to relax into a comfortable pace, you have warmed up and you feel pretty good. All of this time you are watching the ground closely because you don't want to step in a cow pie. And all of a sudden there it is. Somebody's footprint in a cow pie. You can't help but crack up. Ha-ha-ha, look at that funny footprint in the cow pie. Splotch! (Have you ever stepped in a cow pie?) Undaunted by this minor setback, because you are courageous and well trained, you continue the race.

Immediately out of the barnyard you turn left down a trail lined with berry bushes on both sides. The path is big enough for about 1 1/2 people, so if someone tries to pass you, you give him an elbow and knock him in the bushes. I kid you not!

Before each race you are allowed to walk the course. However, in this race, between the time the course was walked and the actual race someone had rolled logs out on the course as obstacles. Also, some spectators are in the

feet in diameter and a foot-and-a-half deep. The swamp is completely surrounded by sadistic spectators. (Why else would anyone watch a cross country race.) On the right is a path which can be taken if you don't wish to run in the swamp. But you decide to run the swamp because a runner in front of you took the path. Immediately, three goons, who look as if they wrestle horses all summer, stand up in front of the guy, pick him up, and throw him in the swamp. (This really happened.)

As you emerge from the swamp, you must run up a very steep path, slipping and sliding all the way.

And now, comes the very worst part of the race. (Those with weak stomachs read no further.) Just as you reach the top of the path, being very tired and running on pure guts, you see a cow. This is no problem in itself, except this cow is not alive, and it has been that way for a long time. Again, being courageous and well trained, you disregard all personal feelings and keep running. (Though I know not why.)

The last obstacle in the race is a fence. It is not just any old fence though. It is a high fence with steps leading to the top. Just as you reach the top of the steps the person behind you becomes impatient and decides to give you a shove. You land on your head, do a forward roll right on to your feet, and you keep running.

Now the finish is finally in sight. The finish is something else to watch. Guys are finishing with torn uniforms, one shoe or no shoes at all, and evidences of either being spiked or having spiked themselves. Here's the scene. The runners are in tremendous pain. They have been tortured mentally and physically. But for some reason, they must keep going. The finish is near, and they are very happy. Their hearts are pounding and they run faster and faster for the finish.

The spectators are going wild. They want to see the blood, and mud, and the guts and the gore. The excitement grows stronger and stronger... until, at last it is all over. Yes, over, only to be repeated again next week.

I must tell you in all honesty, this race actually took place when I was in high school, just as I have explained it here. On other occasions I have had teammates pushed into trees, trip over logs, break legs, become sick from exhaustion and other things which I won't explain. All of this for a "left over" sport.



CURT ANKENY APPROACHES finish line during last Saturday's District Cross Country Meet at Portland's Pier Park. Ankeny finished on the heels of teammate Ken Bell who took second.

inchers. Now, if there is anything which is really painful as well as awkward in this sport, it is running with your heels on the ground and your toes 3/4 of an inch off the ground. Even for a short stretch of pavement, (which we have in this race) it takes real talent to escape without spiking yourself three times and tripping at least twice.

You can now breathe a sigh of relief because you have just turned from the pavement into a barnyard which is a veritable sea of mud speckled

bushes throwing chestnuts at you as you run. (This just goes to show how dangerous this sport can be.)

From the narrow path, you run into a second cow pasture. Having learned your lesson in the first pasture you run through here very soberly, watching carefully for cow pie.

Out of the cow pasture appears a second path which leads immediately into what has been named "Hokey Panokey Swamp." This is nothing but a big mud hole about nine



PAUL WILLIAMS EYES finish line and end of grueling 5 mile run at Portland's Pier Park. Williams finished 25th in a field of 52 at the District Cross Country Championships.

"Twas The Night Before Christmas"

December 3, 1971 Friday

7:30 p.m. Holiday Inn (across from Memorial Coliseum in Portland)

The Forum: entertainment

\$8.00 per couple (sold in bookstore)

Tux Rental-\$12.00 Sweetheart Shop

Special Discount on Corsages

Your choice flower color **\$2.50**

Sign up in Activities Office

Deadline November 29